

# The Great Boobee.

To a pleasant new Tune : Or, *Salengers round.*



**M**y friends if you will understand  
 my fortunes what they are,  
 I once had Cattel, house and Land,  
 but now am never the near  
 My father left a good estate  
 as I may tell to thee,  
 I cozened was of all I had,  
 like a great Boobee.

I went to School with a good intent,  
 and so to learn my book,  
 And all the day I went to play,  
 in it I never did looke :  
 Full seven yeares, or very nigh,  
 as I may tell to thee,  
 I could hardly say my Christ Cross row  
 like a great Boobee.

My father then in all the haste,  
 did set me to the Plow,  
 And so to lash the horse about,  
 indeed I knew not how :  
 My father took his whip in his hand,  
 and soundly lashed me,  
 He call'd me fool & Country Clown,  
 and great Boobee.

But I did from my father run,  
 for I will plow no more,  
 Because he hath so lashed me,  
 and made my side so sore :  
 But I will go to London Town,  
 some bastions for to see,  
 When I came there they call'd me  
 and great Boobee. (Clown.)

But as I went along the street,  
 I carried my hat in my hand,  
 And to every one that I did meet  
 I bravely buff my hand :  
 Some did laugh, and some did scuff,  
 and some did mock at me,  
 And some did say I was a Woodcock,  
 and a great Boobee.

Then did I walk in haste to Pauls,  
 the Steeple for to view,  
 Because I heard some people say,  
 it should be bulled new :  
 Then I got up unto the top,  
 the City for to see,  
 It was so high it made me cry,  
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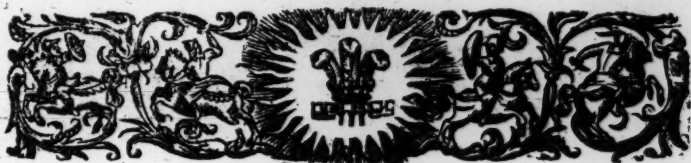
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**F**rom thence I went to Westminster  
and so; to see the Tombs,  
Oh, said I, what a house is here,  
with an infinite sight of Rooms?  
Sweetly the Abby Bells did ring  
it was a fine sight to see,  
Methought I was going to heaven in  
like a great Boobee. (a string,

But as I went along the street,  
the most part of the day,  
Many gallants did I meet,  
me thoughts they were very gay:  
I blew my Nose, and piss my Nose,  
some people did me see,  
They said I was a beastly fool,  
and a great Boobee.

First day I through Pie-corner pass,  
the Roast-meat on the stall,  
Invited me to take a taste,  
my money was but small:  
The meat I pickt, the Cook me kicht  
as I may tell to thee,  
He beat me sore, and made me roze  
like a great Boobee.

As I through Smithfield lately walkt,  
a gallant Lass I met,  
Familiarly with me she talk,  
which I cannot forget;  
She proffered me a pint of Wine,  
me thought she was wondrous free,  
To the Tavern then I went with her,  
like a great Boobee.

She told me we were near of kin,  
and call'd for Wine good store,  
Before the reckoning was brought in,  
my Cousin prob'd a Whore:  
My Purse she pickt, and went away,  
my Cousin coziened me,  
The Wintner kicht me out of dooz,  
like a great Boobee.

At the Exchange when I came there,  
I saw most gallant things,  
I thought the pictures living were  
of all our English Kings;  
I doft my hat and made a leg,  
and kneeled on my knee;  
The people laught, and call'd me fool,  
and great Boobee.

To Paris Garden then I went,  
where there was great resort;  
My pleasure was my punishment,  
I did not like the sport.  
The Garden bull with his stout horns,  
on high then tossed me,  
I did bewray my self with fear,  
like a great Boobee.

The Bear=heard went to save me then;  
the people flockt about,  
I told the Bear=garden men,  
my guts were almost out;  
They said I stunk most grievously  
no man would pittie me,  
They cal'd me witlesse fool and asse,  
and great Boobee.

Then oze the Water I did passe,  
as you shall understand,  
I dropt into the Thames alas  
before I came to Land;  
The Water-man did he'p me out,  
and thus did say to me,  
'Tis not thy fortune to be drown'd,  
thou great Boobee.

But I have learned so much Wit,  
shall shorten all my cares,  
If I can but a license get  
to play before the Bears,  
'Twill be a gallant place indeed  
as I may tell to thee  
Then who dare call me fool or As  
or great Boobee?

Finis.